



Cap and Cross
1951

WV
19
C33C
1951



LIBRARY OF
RUSH MEDICAL COLLEGE



Rush Medical College Library
1758 W. Harrison Street
Chicago, Illinois 60612

**LIBRARY OF
RUSH MEDICAL COLLEGE**

1017

Cap and Cross

1951

St. Luke's School of Nursing

Chicago,

Illinois

W. J.
19
1951

Foreword

*"There are all those early memories;
one cannot get another set; one has
only those."*

Dedication



"A FINE TEACHER IS VERY RARE."

The class of 1951 proudly dedicates this yearbook to Mrs. Grace Mateo. Her sympathetic understanding of students' problems proved to make her our favorite. She not only taught us, but has shown us the underlying principles and basic knowledge of nursing; therefore, it is with great pleasure we dedicate this yearbook to her.



Mr. Leo M. Lyons
Director
St. Luke's Hospital

Dr. Robert F. Brown
Medical Director
St. Luke's Hospital





To the Class of 1951 at the Commencement Exercises,
St. James Episcopal Church

from

Madeleine McConnell
Director
School of Nursing and
Nursing Service
St. Luke's Hospital

Our Faculty, Alumnae Association, our Board of Trustees, our Nursing Council, Medical Board, Woman's Board, Medical Auxiliary and Hospital Staff all bring you greetings on this your Commencement Day.

Commencement—Beginning need hold no fears for you because you stand prepared; you may be triumphant. You have spent three years in study and practice in nursing. You have the knowledge, skill, understanding and insight, considered necessary for you to begin as a professional nurse. You bring your gifts of knowledge, skill, understanding and ability to communicate, into a world alive with breath-taking achievements, in science, in social relations and in communications; and yet a sick world full of misunderstandings and conflicts.

You have and should cherish a sense of humility, that humility born of respect, such humility is a strength to you—a strength to face the challenge of today and to prepare you to use all your gifts.

You are nurses, it is your privilege to be with the sick when they need you most, when they are helpless; to carry out the doctor's orders, to relieve the suffering of the sick through your skill and gentle care. You cannot give all the nursing care

necessary yourself; you must instruct, guide and inspire your helpers to do their part. You can teach the families so that sickness can be prevented. You work so closely with doctors, hospital administrators, public health agencies, both private and tax supported, that you must seek insight into their problems too.

Yes, if you use wisely all your gifts; accept guidance, and continuously seek more knowledge, greater skill, deeper understanding and insight, you need not be afraid nor discouraged; quite the contrary you have it in your power to gain serenity and the security which comes only from working through difficulties and giving the best of yourselves. Then not only will you have helped Mothers, Fathers, Brothers, and Sisters back to health or to endure more easily their suffering but you will have helped to cure the conflicts and misunderstandings throughout the world.

It is no idle chance that all your milestones are celebrated in church, it is because we know that all professional ethics are dependent upon religion for faith and love, and that only through faith and love can you go unafraid and gain the triumph in your profession which may be yours.

Yearbook Staff

<i>Editors</i>	Jeanne Gray Lucy Pistilli
<i>Feature Editors</i>	Barbara Bianchi Nancy Stephens
<i>Art</i>	Merry Fujihara
<i>Photography</i>	Joann Bruce
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	Miss A. Myers



*Helping Hands
Behind The Scenes*





Senior Faculty

Standing, left side—M. Miller, R. Roberts, J. Coffin, B. Rasmussen, G. Mateo, M. Johnson, A. Myers, E. Baum, M. Bell, C. Taylor, M. Steinke, B. Donnelly.

Sitting, left side—S. Zeeman, O. Richardson, G. Adduci, M. Ante, N. Galke, M. Lennarson, P. Wittmack, E. Van DeSteege.

"I will be just and generous to all worthy members of my profession, aiding them when it will be in my power to do so.—"

Head Nurses

Standing, left side—M. Whitman, B. Doering, V. Streeter, G. Schlenner, S. Yoemans, M. Troyer, L. Farrell, S. Mattson, B. Schnabel, M. Moenich.

Sitting, left side—J. De Mars, M. Cawley, D. Sailor, E. Lindquist, D. Palfi, K. Hoeltje, M. Curth, E. Stewart, E. Prest, V. Traas, E O'Toole, F Geddo.



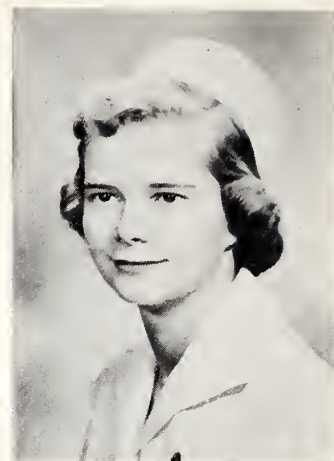


As we close the door on this chapter of our lives, we will never forget our classmates; and---

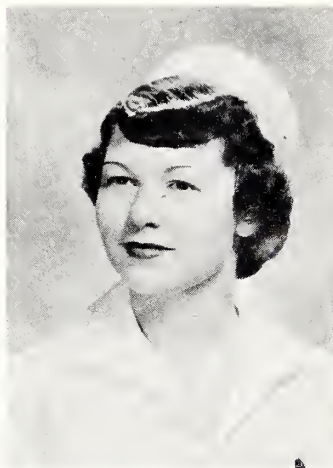


MADALINE BERNER
 "Give to the world the best you
 have and the best will come
 back to you."

BETTY FREDBERG
 "Shining with justice and truth."



BARBARA DUHIGG
 "Wise and good as she is fair."



DELORIS ELLIS
 "To walk in my own way. To
 sing, to laugh, to dream."

ALVIS E. HANSEN
 "Endurance, foresight and
 strength."



JEAN HOWREN
 "Kindness, sweetness and modest
 generosity."



BETTY ANN GOSHA
 "Gentle and modest are her
 ways."

CATHERINE KEEBLER
 "To embrace the depths of life
 with love and understanding."





HELEN KNEZEVICH
"Power may with beauty flow."

DORIS MAC GILLIVRAY
"The work is never done while
the power to work remains."



IRENE LENHART
"The secret of success is con-
stancy in purpose."



JEAN LIND
"To gain and give, always fac-
ing toward the right."

VIRGINIA MODLINSKI
"Whatever you do, do with all
your might."



JOAN NEWMAN
"A perfect woman, nobly plan-
ned, to warm, to comfort and
command."



BARBARA McMILLAN
"With malice toward none and
charity for all."

DORIS PAEPKE
"To wait in meekness and to
walk in power."





LUCY PISTILLI
"Our trusting, loving philosopher."



LOLA J. SWATEK
"To perform her duties faithfully."



ELIZABETH WEEKS
"Her smile is the color which love wears."

Barbara Bianchi
Lee-B
"Honey-Bean"



Joann Bruce
Cherubie
"I don't know what I'm going to do?!"



Marilyn Bethig
Beth
"I'm going to call home now."

Dorothy Brooke
Dorothy
"Hi!"





Janice Comstock
Jan
"I must finish this by—"

Yvonne DelMagro
Lynn
"Black Coffee."



Bonnie Clegg
Enob
"Let's go to the show!"



Marilyn Delfs
Delfs
"Dancing — Partying — I'll have
cirrhosis yet."

Shirley Douglas
Doug
"I'm real real——"



Alyene Joyce Erwin
Lil-Jo
"Aw. Re-lax."



Rita Dickson
Dick
"You know!"

Maurine Focke
Maurie
"Why, where, when and who—?"





Donna Gilbo
Gilda
"Let's not get excited."

Merry Fujihara
Fuji
"Oh, Hon—"

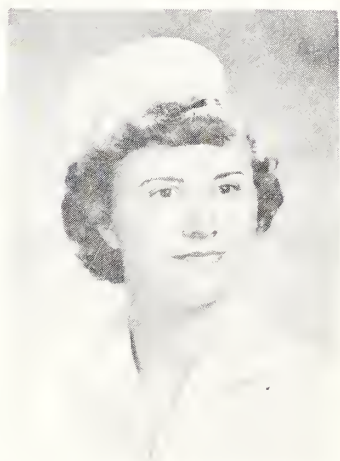


Florence Glaw
Flo-Glo
"You should work on that floor!"



Jeanne Gray
Jeanne
"He's just a friend."

Jean Hansen
Jean
"What's the purpose?"



Lois Hansen
Ta-Ta
"I'd be so embarrassed."



Marilyn Hallberg
Mare
"Find out who it is."

Madge Hazlett
Madge
"My Honey!?"





Joyce Henderson
Joy
"Just a minute."



Carol Jensen
C.J.
"You bet!"

Ruth Hersekorn
Herse
"You Schnook!"



Juanita Howle
Nita
"One for my baby and one more
for the road."

Carolyn Kappe
Carol
"O-Kay."



Joanne Kellan
Jo
"He makes me so mad."



Nancy Jordan
Nan
"Listen for my buzzer."

Lucille Kubasik
Kubash
"Harry——"





Shirley May
May
"It isn't fair!"

Elsie Nikkla
Nick
"Oh, I don't know!"



Patricia McGrath
Pat
"Oh, I'm just going out."



Virginia Myroup
Ginnie
"Help—Help!!!"

Ruth Polacek
Ruth
"Listen for the outside phone."



Joan Price
Price
"It was Racy!"



Beverly Outram
Bev
"That's all right."

Shirley Radde
Shirl
"Bill just called."





Joyce Shaw
Jes
"Is this IT?"



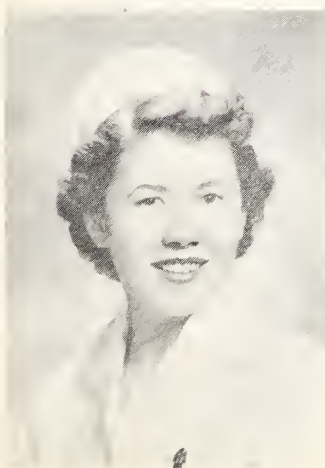
Dorothy Stroh
Pierre
"Let's have a Party!"



Nancy Stephens
Steve
"I wish he'd call."



Dorothy Smith
Darcy
"This is the last time."



Julie Wells
Julius
"Tell me all about it."



Alberta Weygandt
Bert
"Do you want to go home with me?"



52-A

Back row, left side—J. Shaddon, E. Riha, A. Dominick, D. Adkins, M. J. Pierson, J. Galbraith, S. Yeomans, J. Elbert, V. Rushton, B. L. Marshall, M. Adams.

Middle row, left side—J. Yoakum, C. Herzog, M. Crago, B. Butler.

Center, left side—P. Devine, D. Burke, F. Anderson, J. Spohn, J. King, E. Heyer, M. Porter, B. Polmanteer, M. Bobak, H. Osborne, L. Haines (sitting at right), Class President.



52-B

Back row, standing—C. Meiner, C. Starner, G. Sautter, R. Stowe, J. Trantow, B. White, J. Elm, D. Nearing, S. Payne, M. Warren, O. Magner, R. Hennig, V. Fongers, J. Druif, P. Downs, J. Bauer,

A. Payne, K. Edmonds, L. Harper, M. Etterbeck.

Second row, sitting—M. Perkins, M. Kimball, D. Gill, C. Gersonde, E. Anderson, J. Berg, D. Schneider, D. DeBruine, B. DeFoor, M. Blechschmidt, J. Quick, J. Peterson, J. Staller, D. Wallace, S. Danforth, Class President.

Third row, on floor—L. Wonn, N. Day, B. Grimm, P. Meentz, F. Wittmer, D. Stuhrenberg, C. Lange, D. Jack, J. Bowers.



53-A

Back row, left side—G. Zupan, J. McAlpin, Class President, A. Lenzini, M. Winkler, N. Stark, J. Presbrey, R. King, L. Jones, N. Lamb, A. Wainford.

Middle group, left side—H. Crandall, M. O'Mura, H. Huff, J. Forman, W. King, I. Honholt, P. Nielson.

Third row, sitting on floor—B. Weidman, C. Rentschler, M. Ryder, M. Layden.



53-B

Back row, standing—M. Mullikan, R. Reimersma, J. Wolff, E. Littlewood, M. Luman, J. Thieman, J. Meyers, C. Gile, N. Krueger, G. Reed, J. VanOrt, C. Clausen, M. Brons, G. Williams, J. VandenBerg, D. Phillips, B. Edgar, B. Conroy, C. VanDyke, M. Maupin, E. Dahl, J. Nelson, D. Svajda, P. Petty.

Second row, sitting—C. Conners, E. Dittmer, S. McCann, H. Brown, D. Miller, B. Cravener, M. L. Tatro, R. Leslie, J. Domke, M. Neumann, S. Dalton, M. L. McCosh, L. Stoakes, D. Peterson, Class President.

Third row, on floor—M. Schroeder, M. Fink, B. L. Warnack, A. Anderson, B. Berch, D. Vespa, M. Hoffman, A. Keller, N. King, R. Seiglinger.



54-A

Back row, left side—R. Nevers, G. Stieneke, B. Troncin, A. Charneski, E. Hins, F. Slezak, M. Polan, M. Reese, E. Plank, C. Salak, H. Hout, Troy, S. Symes, A. Hensel.

Second row, left side—P. Parker, V. Zoborosky, S. Majde, C. Cox, N. Gruener, J. Mitchell, L. Kratochvil, N. Goddard, P. Bruning, R. Wahlstrom, K. Nadosy.

Third row, sitting on floor—M. Crooks, B. Fenner, K. Morita, T. Tan, N. Dawson, G. Watkins.



The Library

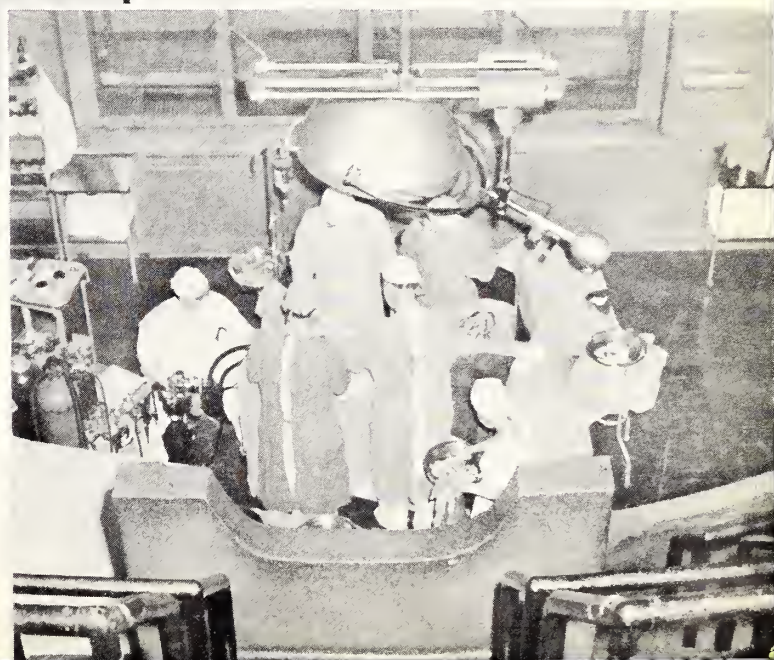
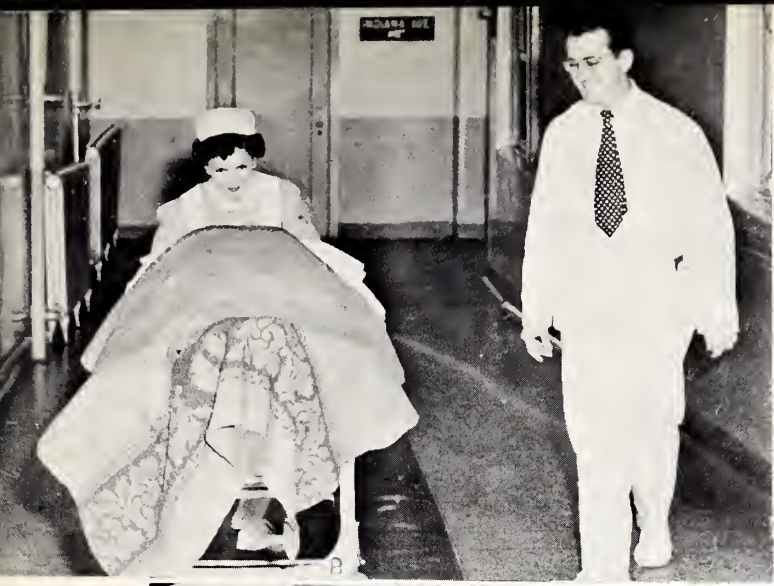


Those wonderful days we spent in specialties

OPERATING ROOM



First came the O.R., remember those scrubs?
Junior duties, cysto, and powdering the gloves;
Night duty alone, on call all night,
The F.O.R. trip was really a fright.
With buckets and cloths we clean every room,
There's instruments to wash—but we'll be off soon.



DIET KITCHEN



Next came the D.K. with
diets to write,

Those foods to send, hope
the dummy works right.

The diabetic weights, the
glucose and tea,

The midnight snacks it
offered to me.

OBSTETRICS



O.B. was the place where
we really were rushed.

From labor rooms, to de-
livery room, did you get
all your scrubs?

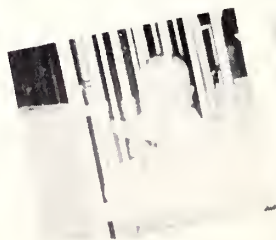
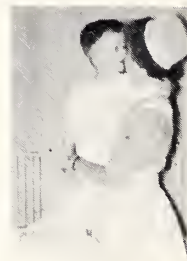
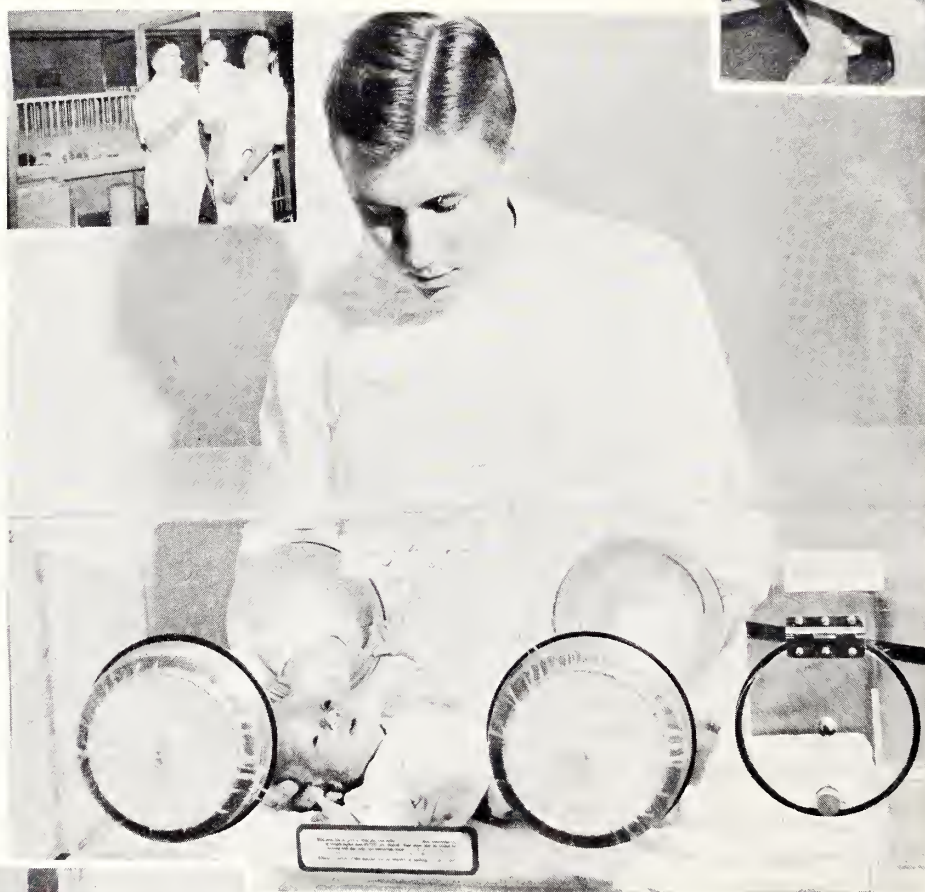
First check the heart tones,
contractions, then prep.

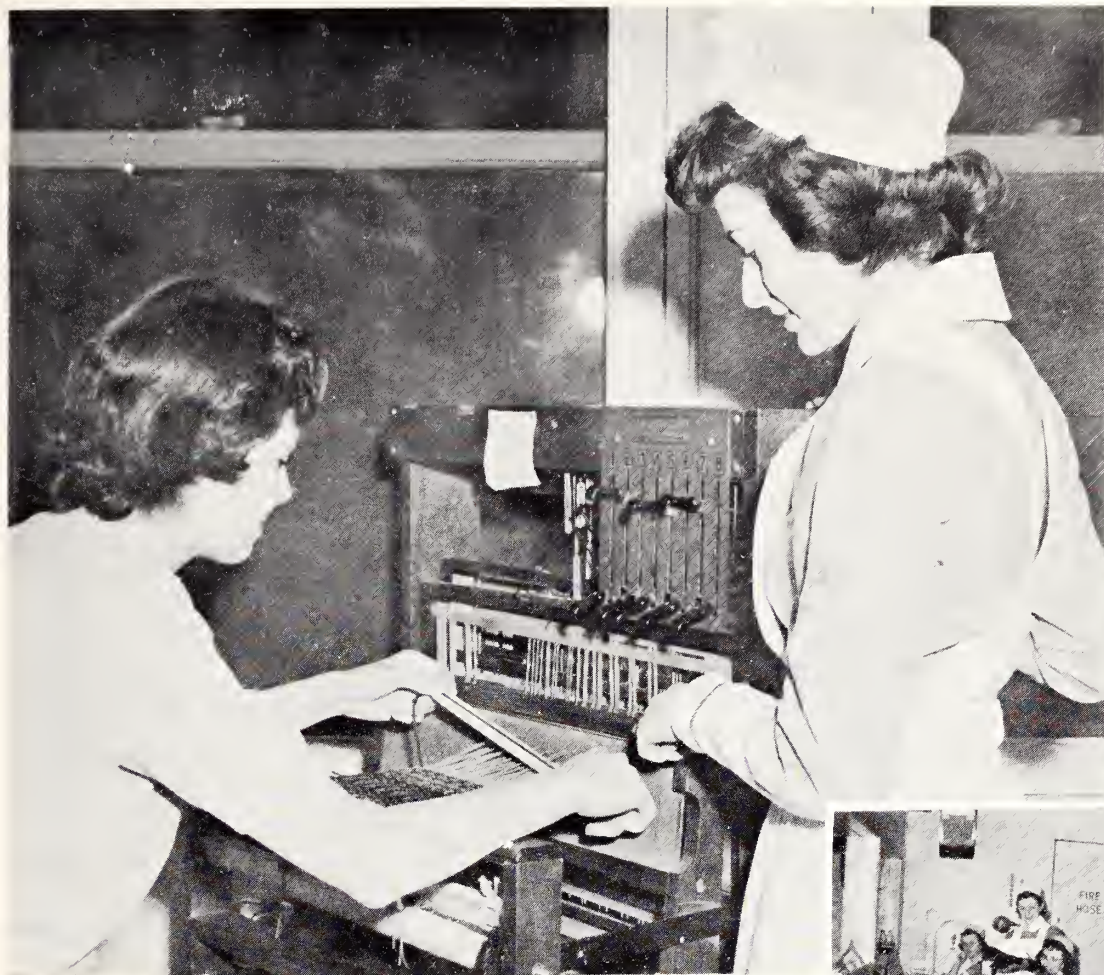
Soon followed by the wails
of another new set!



PEDIATRICS

The Marys and Johnnies, Susies and Bills,
Kept us a' running 'til daylight was nil.
The stories we told, the cocoa at seven,
The diapers to change, and remember room seven?





PSYCHIATRY

Last came psych, with its
bell and locked door,
We looked at each other
and wondered with
horror.

From morn until night it
was insulin and EST's,

The rec room, and bridge
games, and counting
the keys.



CLINIC AND V. N. A.



A cast, an exam, a comforting smile;
Interviews, weighs, a lost card file.
Ortho, Peds, Gyne; G.U. or O.B.,
Four weeks of days with each Sunday free.



Trudging down Chicago
streets through poverty
and wealth,

The little black bag is a
welcome sign for those
in need of health.

CONTAGE



Remember those days we spent at contage?
Bruised arms from the respirators were really the rage,
The time was too short, the hours went fast;
And now it is part of the wonderful past.

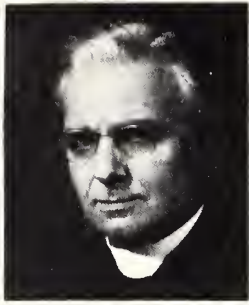


"With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work—."

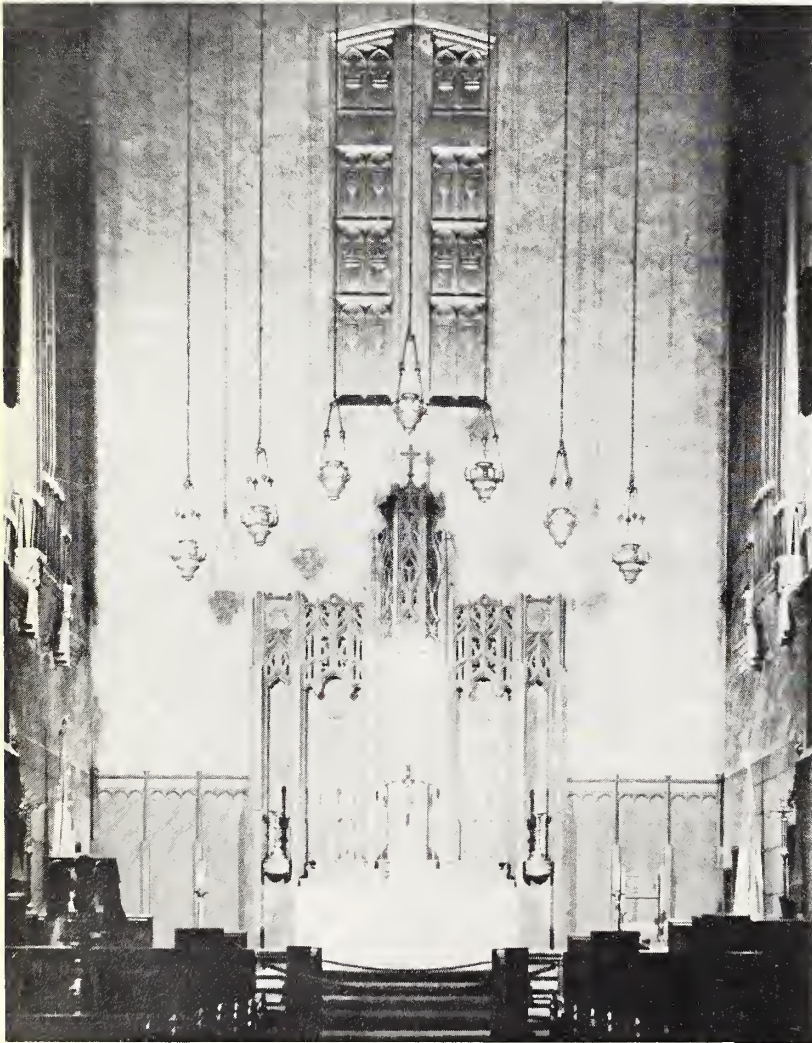




*There were all those extra curricular
activities to enjoy.*

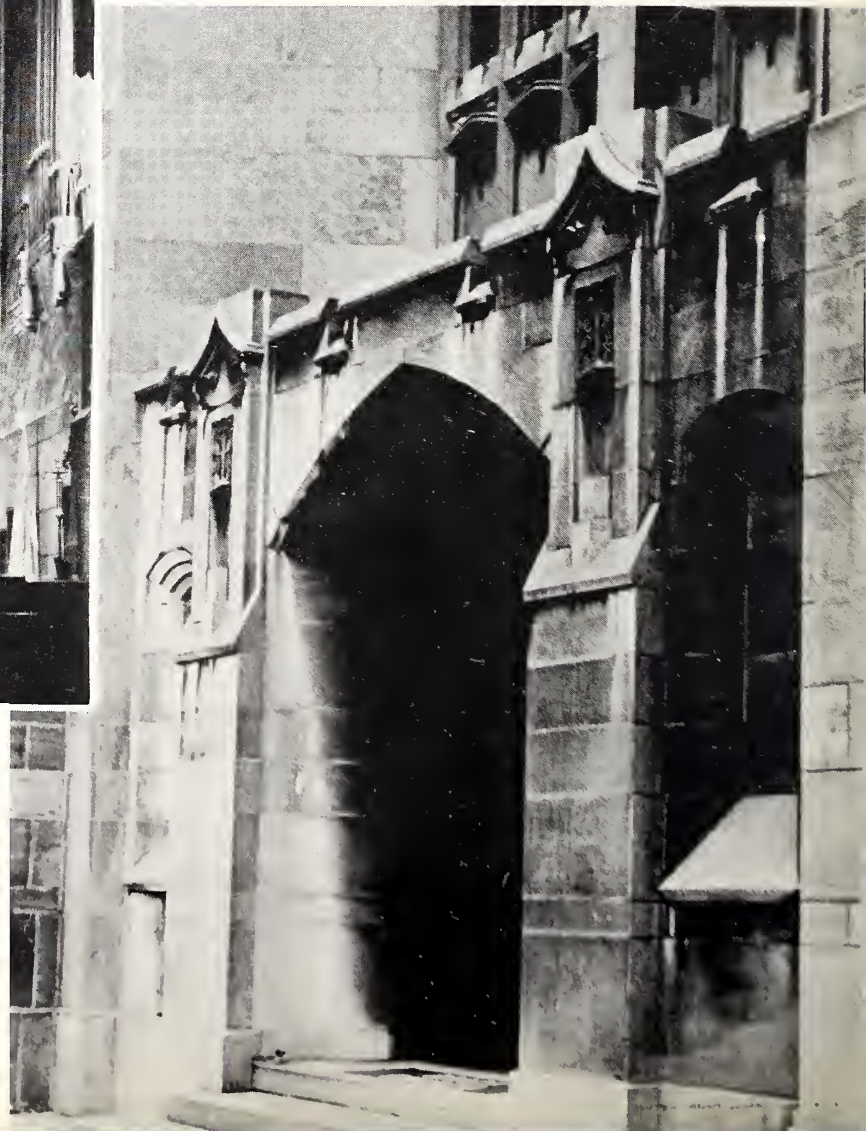


Rev. William Turton Travis
Rector, Grace Episcopal Church



Our Chapel

Each milestone we pass at St. Luke's in our nursing career is held in Our Chapel. With its peaceful, quiet serenity, it remains a monument of memory, faith and encouragement.



HAMPER STAFF

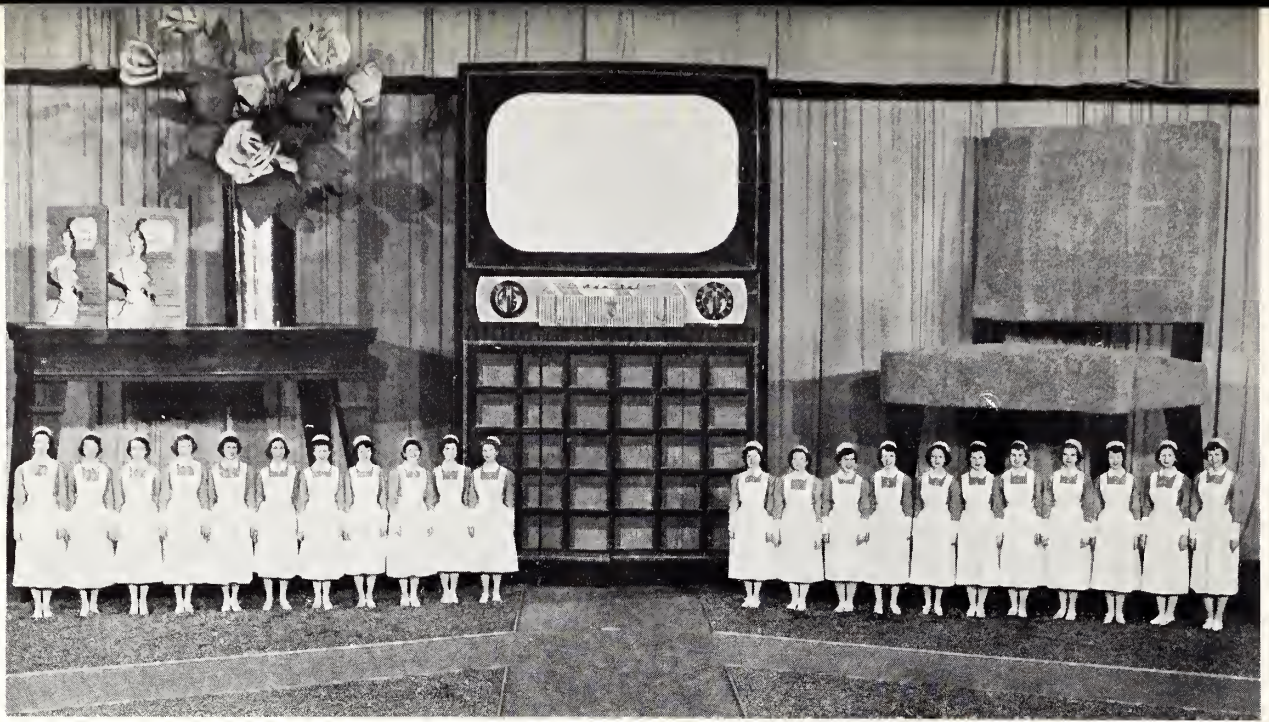


Left to right—A. Dommick, R. Hennig, H. Crandall, H. Brown, M. Payne.

Left to right, standing—D. Peterson, A. Weygandt, Miss A. Myers, J. Gray. Sitting—N. King, M. Porter, L. Harper, J. McAlpin, A. Dommick, J. Bauer, J. Comstock.



C.
G.
A.



*Fashions Now--
and Then*



Baccalaureate and Graduation



The Junior-Senior Prom







"Familiar Faces?"



"Joy"



"Katie"



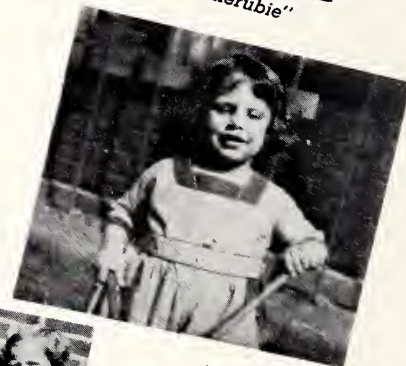
"Cherubie"



"Doug"



"Price"



"Beth"



"Liz"



"Shirl"



"Mar"



"Steve"



"Bev"



"May"



"Jeanne"



"Dick"

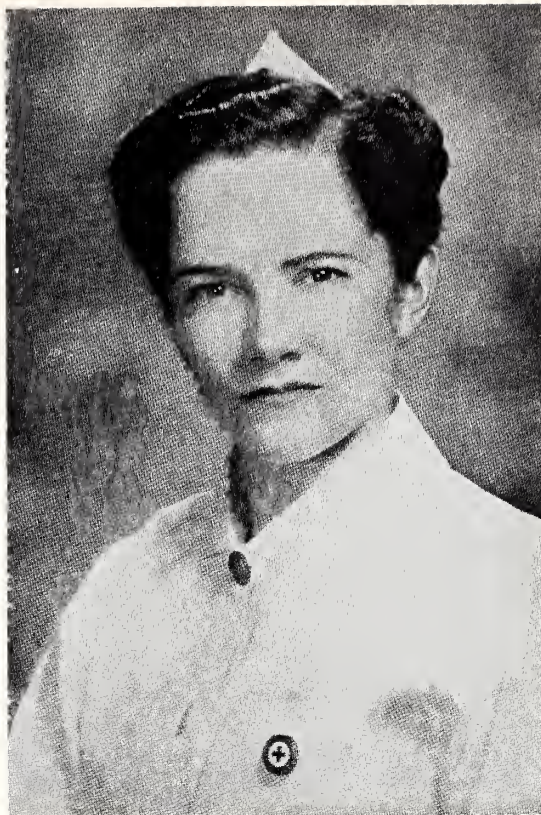


"Delfs"



"Going Out"





In some way the class of 1951 wishes to express its gratitude to Miss Elizabeth H. Wright. She gave us inspiration and guidance when it was most needed, during our pre-clinical period. It is our sincere hope that she may see this book and realize that our thoughts are of her also as we are going out.

The Nurse

The world grows better year by year,
 Because some nurse in her little sphere
 Puts on her apron and smiles and sings,
 And keeps on doing the same old things.
 Taking the temperature, giving the pills,
 To remedy mankind's numerous ills.
 Feeding the baby, answering bells
 Being polite with a heart that rebels
 Longing for home and all the while
 Wearing the same professional smile—
 Blessing the new-born babe's first breath,
 Closing the eyes that are still in death;
 Taking the blame for the doctor's mistakes,
 Oh, dear! What a lot of patience it takes!
 Getting off duty at eight o'clock,
 Tired, discouraged and ready to drop.
 But called back on special at eight-fifteen,
 With woe in her heart which must not be seen.
 Morning or evening, noon and night,
 Just doing it over and hoping it's right.
 When we lay down our caps and cross the bar,
 Oh, Lord, will you give us just one little star
 To wear in our crowns with the uniforms new,
 In the city above where the Head Nurse is You.

Remember When . . .

. . . you first walked into Schweppe, piled high with everything you thought you needed only to find you'd forgotten the most important things, to be greeted by your new friends-to-be, finding your room and trying to remember where it was.

. . . you first set out for the "rose-room" and ended up in the barber shop, only to realize the route to the cafeteria led you past the morgue and when you finally found the blue card belonging to you, got your tray and then sat down at a table where only doctors sat.

. . . you spent the first few days dressing and undressing, reading the bottom line, repeating ninety-nine, having P.P.D.'s, Schick and Dick Tests and the hours in between playing bridge and writing letters home.

. . . after hours of studying 'til wee hours of the morning because you'd slept during study period and spent the free hour before lights-out at the "drug", dissecting rats, giving frogs electric shocks, trying to find all the bones in the body on your own body, you received your first uniform. How proud when they pinned on the white carnations with the bright blue ribbons, the proud parents, mixed emotions and your first extra privilege.

. . . you jumped in bed and found it short-sheeted; your soap wouldn't form any suds, it was covered with finger nail polish; and you woke to find your face being liberally rubbed with marshmallow. The cold water fights, dunkings in the shower, and the tissue paper strung from one end of the room to the other, and it was your turn to pour "our glass of milk" before bed.

. . . you saw your first intern, what a "beautiful" man he seemed to be.

. . . you walk down the chapel aisle and threw your probie caps in a waste basket and bent proudly to have Miss McConnell put your organdy caps on, and your apron with a bib. The new probies entered and you could get on the elevator before them, instead of waiting 'til everyone was on.

. . . you first went on the floor as a capped student and how big your assignment looked. A male patient asked a certain student where the Head was and she said "sitting at the desk", and the time you called a resident an intern.

. . . you first started specialties. D. K. with all the midnight snacks it gave us; and surgery, can you remember when your nose ever itched more than after you had just finished gowning and gloving, or the time you handed the doctor scissors instead of forceps and being called "Dollink" by Dr. deTakats instead of Miss.

. . . you scanned the bulletin board for vacations. Can you ever forget a whole month at home and those whom you had left behind at Schweppe enjoying eight-hour working days without classes and cramming for finals, and six privileges which you could use in the middle of the week or as desired.

. . . the four weeks of vacation flew by and you returned to something new, for many Obstetrics. The fifteen-minute check of fetal heart tones, which usually took fifteen minutes to find, and contractions, then the wail of the mother-to-be, and if you weren't fast enough—a precipitate. Remember when you first had to bathe the screeching, red-faced bundle-of-joy?—and the fathers peering through the nursery window. From mamas to pan to papas to calm.

. . . you worked on Main-8. All the darling little angels in their colored gowns, their big imaginations, the water fights in room seven, more of their supper on the floor than in their stomachs, and the tears they could shed. Remember when you dropped your first bottle in "Form-Lab", forgot to close the ice-box door and all the bottle tops popping off the bottles because you left them in the sterilizer too long.

. . . you had eight privileges a month, trying not to get a proctor mark so you could keep the privileges. You were sure Dr. Finola was going to pound a hole through the rostrum during lectures, you had no study periods, your roommate was working nights and you were working days, and shift, getting off late "because the senior was so slow". Afternoon teas, drinking cokes in Dr. Oliver's dermatology class, Sunday night suppers, the attempt at being cultured by attending Thursday night Record Hour, and the many tickets to the theatre which had been donated to the "students".

. . . you first rang the buzzer before someone opened the mysterious locked door and you began your first day in Psych. You started looking at your best friend and wondering. You looked at yourself in the mirror twice before you were sure, you thought everyone was talking about you and were sure someone was always following you. Night rounds, walks with the patients, television, bridge games, mid-morning snacks and the "Quiet-Room", E.S.T.'s and Insulin Therapy; you were sure you needed one when you finally left.

. . . you left Schweppe and went out to live at M.C.D.H. with a private bath, sagging mattresses and many friends from other schools. Morning and bed-time snacks, six weeks of working days. Days

with bruised arms from hours of working with the "iron lung", cubicles, isolation technique and self-diagnosis, "I'm sure I have polio. My back is so stiff". The trip to Bridewell, the mother's milk-station and weekends off. It was a sad day when you left "Contage".

. . . you returned to Luke's and "charge-duty". You were a Senior, "did you ever see such stupid freshmen?" How you dreaded Medicine 1 patients and the pages of orders. Remember when you were sure to be off in time and someone came up and wrote last minute Pre-op orders. Shift and nights, putting a damper on your social life.

. . . you started counting months and days instead of years. May came rolling around and with it the Prom. The Towers, the beautiful starry night and the music. You were really floating on a cloud. Baccalaureate, the first day we wore our "whites", Miss McConnell pouring your coffee, pictures in the court and then Graduation. Our proud parents, the long procession, the stirring service and all the congratulations, reception at Schweppe with you the honored guests. Men in our rooms. The Alumnae Banquet and the Senior Picnic. Have you ever exercised your legs or your voice more, and the food; have you ever seen anyone eat with so much gusto. Swimming, tennis, bicycle riding, you'll never forget beautiful Kathryn Legge Memorial Lodge. Now that the days are few, you soon will be discarding your blues and donning your whites. Remember when you had cokes at the "drug", walks in Grant Park, mornings at the beach, dances at Schweppe, the sound of your buzzer, trying to find a dime for the washing machine, chapel weddings, trying to sleep days, we had unlimited privileges.

REMEMBER WHEN

Believe It or Not

Shirley Radde no longer has to worry about the draft, as Bill now has six dependents and a good dog.

Joanne Kellan found that after the restrictions of St. Luke's were left behind living with her husband was wonderful.

The Hallberg Report has been arousing public opinion of late. In case you haven't read it, you will find it framed in any library except St. Luke's where it has been banned.

Juanita Howle may be found every Wednesday night at Bughouse Square dissertating on "The Mature Approach to the Restrictions of a Student Nurse."

The hobby of making cookies has developed into a full time position for Tata Hansen.

The eminent Dr. Webb has met competition since Shirley May has taken up midwifery. She just delivered Joyce Erwin Severson's second set of triplets. Rita Dixon scrubbed on the case.

Colonel Weygandt's 51st evacuation mission for displaced persons in Shanghai included Darcy Smith who was transported to Donna Gilbo's Rest Haven. Pfc. Bianchi preferred to remain on the streets of Shanghai.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Johns doing missionary work in Africa are attempting to analyze the sub-conscious mechanisms of the two-year-old.

Marilyn Delfs now known as Mimmie dances third from the end in the chorus line at the Playhouse. Pay as a nurse just wasn't sufficient.

Merry Fujihara proprietress of Johnny's laundry is finding this life much less tedious than that of a nurse. Shirley Douglas receives 25 per cent of the profit as chief shirt ironer.

Florence Glaw is now taking Blanche Bickerson's place in "The Honeymoon is Over".

Beverley Outram and Louis finally made that long awaited trip to Europe, and have renewed friendship with Jean Hansen who is still camp following her serviceman husband.

Carol Jensen enjoyed her wedding so much that she is having another one this year (to the same man!) Lucille Kubasik flew in from Philadelphia for the event leaving Harry in charge of all the little La Plantes.

Joyce Shaw reigns as Eskimo Queen this year in her new residence in Alaska.

Bonnie Clegg's paintings won first prize at the Art Institute this year. Julie Wells will accompany her to South America next year to do landscapes.

Jeanne Gray is seeing a psychiatrist these days. She is having trouble with her yearbook obsession. She can't believe that we ever finished it.

Chairman for the class reunion is Marilyn Bethig who will review old times with her movies.

A note of "get well soon" goes to Ruth Polacek who is spending another stretch in the infirmary. Her finishing date is sometime next month.

Another famous orator heard today is Elsie Nikkila who has become quite learned on the subject of world problems.

Joann Bruce is designing originals for Joyce Henderson who made her New York stage debut last month.

The Visiting Nurse Association has claimed Carolyn Kappe.

Dorothy Brooke's policy of arriving on duty forty-five minutes early still holds true.

All the news we can arouse from Maurine Focke is that she has a steady job giving A.M. and P.M. care to the minks.

Nancy Stephens is still looking for that perfect male (does one exist?).

Joan Price and Janice Comstock are roommates at a famous eastern college. Janice is still making caps while Joan is studying for her Doctor's Degree in Psychiatry.

Pat McGrath is keeping busy these days doing geriatric nursing.

Nancy Jordan is still trying to talk her husband into trading their Cadillac for a Pontiac convertible.

Dorothy Stroh drives "hot rods" at Soldier's Field. You will recognize her by her "El Ropo cigars". The car bears the name of "Herse" for a dear friend, Ruth Hersekorn, who sells popcorn, peanuts, and pretzels in the stands every night.

Virginia Myroup Zwitt is in the midst of another redecorating spree.

Yvonne Del Magro is now owner of a coffee plantation. She is finding how black coffee can be. Liz Weeks has been elected "Jolliest Mother" of the Rockford Women's Club.

A tap dancing career has finally captured Dede Ellis who claims that this has it all over nursing. Jean Howran, Betty Gosha, and Katie Keebler have completed their degrees, and are back working at Wesley.

The Rovin' Kind is the title given to Irene Lenhart and Doris Paepke. Their next destination is Florida where they will spend a few weeks visiting Doris MacGillivray.

Lucy Pistilli Tiener is still combining marriage and a career by working relief on M-6.

Joanne Swatek's love for children never vanished. She is head nurse of M-9 nursery.

Alvis Hansen Groman is apartment hunting again. This time in Norfolk, Virginia, so that she can be with her serviceman husband.

Barbara McMillan left the Veteran's Administration to become Mrs. H. Ulrich.

Joan Newman Swistowicz still effervesces when the subject of married life is introduced. Her latest book titled, "The Success or Failure of Your Marriage" is worth reading.

Virginia Modlinski Quinn is happily situated in a small country community. She is employed as school nurse.

Jean Lind Moore has taken up interior decorating after doing such a fine job on her own home. It looks as though Chris Berner Lutty has inherited her mother's cooking ability. The reports have all been favorable at any rate.

Betty Fredberg Skulski is now chaperoning parties at the Triangle Fraternity House.

Helen Knezevich Muchow is instructing new St. Luke's nurses in the art of looking beautiful in their spare time.

Barbara Duhigg has made a success as fashion designer. She is now working on a new student uniform.

At Home

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| Bethig, Marilyn L.
58 W. 110th Place
Chicago, Illinois | Hazlett, Madge
(Mrs. William Johns)
418 Wyoming Ave.
Wyoming, Pennsylvania | Shaw, Joyce Elaine
146 S. Charles
Saginaw, Michigan | Newman, Joan
(Mrs. Michael Swistowicz)
1049 W. 34th Place
Chicago, Illinois |
| Bianchi, Barbara Lee
212 E. Lake Street
Waupaca, Wisconsin | Henderson, Joyce
1041 S. Elmwood Ave.
Oak Park, Illinois | Smith, Dorothy G.
Route No. 2
West DePere, Wisconsin | Pistilli, Lucy
(Mrs. John Tiener)
4223 W. Fillmore
Chicago, Illinois |
| Bruce, Joann E.
2614 Plainfield Ave. N.E.
Grand Rapids Michigan | Hersekorn, Ruth
1345 W. Packard Street
Appleton, Wisconsin | Stephens, Nancy J.
2403 Adams Blvd.
Saginaw, Michigan | MacGillivry, Doris
426 Woodstock
Crystal Lake, Illinois |
| Clegg, Bonnie Lou
1617 3rd Ave. S.E.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa | Howle, Juanita
c/o Mrs. F. W. Tanner
Box 690
Barlow, Kentucky | Stroh, Dorothy
15841 Ashland Ave.
Harvey, Illinois | McMillan, Barbara
43 S. Columbine
Lombard, Illinois |
| Comstock, Janice A.
9353 S. Elizabeth Ave.
Chicago, Illinois | Jensen, Carol
(Mrs. Ted Peterson)
2808 So. 8th St.
Sheboygan, Wisconsin | Wells, Julie A.
Route No. 2
Appleton, Wisconsin | |
| Delfs, Marilyn R.
6224 S. Hermitage Ave.
Chicago, Illinois | Jordan, Nancy
626 S. W. 4th Ave.
Miami, Florida | Weygandt, Alberta D.
14542 Spaulding Ave.
Midlothian, Illinois | |
| DelMagro, Yvonne C.
1124 S. Lombard
Oak Park, Illinois | Kappe, Carolyn J.
Beecher, Illinois | Berner, Madeline C.
636 Milwaukee Road
Beloit, Wisconsin | |
| Dickson, Rita O.
812 Church Street
St. Joseph, Michigan | Kellan, Joanne
(Mrs. Arnold Anderson)
310 Mitchell
Negaunee, Michigan | Duhigg, Barbara
Davis Junction, Illinois | |
| Douglas, Shirley L.
1304A W. Main Street
Urbana, Illinois | Kubasik, Lucille
(Mrs. Harry LaPlante)
Jerome, Pennsylvania | Ellis, Delores
405 So. Sixth Street
Marshalltown, Iowa | |
| Erwin, Alyene Joyce
(Mrs. Jack Severson)
915 Acorn Street
Rockford, Illinois | May, Shirley
10013 Parnell Ave.
Chicago, Illinois | Fredberg, Betty
4744 N. Laramie
Chicago, Illinois | |
| Focke, Maurine L.
(Mrs. Donald H. McCreedy)
Poynette, Wisconsin | McGrath, Patricia M.
116 Stimson
Reed City, Michigan | Gosha, Betty
1702 N. Drew Street
Appleton, Wisconsin | |
| Gilbo, Dona M.
2110 14th Street
Monroe, Wisconsin | Myroup, Virginia
(Mrs. Harold Zwiit)
7730 So. Michigan Ave. | Hanson, Alvis
Tomahawk, Wisconsin | |
| Glaw, Florence M.
1803 S. 61st Ave.
Cicero, Illinois | Nikkila, Elsie
4431 Malden Street
Chicago, Illinois | Howren, Jean Ann
1700 A Avenue
New Castle, Indiana | |
| Gray, Jeanne Ann
2302 Western Ave.
Peoria, Illinois | Outram, Beverly
Gardner, Illinois | Keebler, Katherine
7607 So. Normal
Chicago, Illinois | |
| Hallberg, Marilyn
1515 Apple Ave.
Muskegon, Michigan | Polacek, Ruth S.
4136 S. Elm Ave.
Brookfield, Illinois | Knezevich, Helen
1448 E. 54th Street
Chicago, Illinois | |
| Hansen, Jean
419 W. Second Street
Elmhurst, Illinois | Price, Joan
84 Park Drive
Glenview, Illinois | Swatek, Joanne
11334 Union Avenue
Chicago, Illinois | |
| Hansen, Lois
220 Stephenson Ave.
48 Menominee, Michigan | Radde, Shirley M.
925 Wayne Street | Weeks, Elizabeth
1811 8th Avenue
Rockford, Illinois | |

Thank You

Mrs. Febrow

Miss Myers

Mrs. Bell

Gibson Studios

Miss McConnell

Walsworth Bros. Printers

And so many more too numerous to mention, who gave of their time and effort in helping us complete this book.

*"Now this is not the end. It is not even
the beginning of the end. But it is,
perhaps, the end of the beginning".*









[D-PL 100-5]
Rush Medical College Library
1758 W. Harrison Street
Chicago, Illinois 60612

WY Chicago. St. Luke's Hospital.
19 School of Nursing.
C53c
1951 Cap and Cross, 1951.

WY Chicago. St. Luke's Hospital.
19 School of Nursing.
C53c
1951 Cap and Cross, 1951.

